

The Gleaner

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International Arbitration.

By Lawrence W. Crohn, '15.

War was never universally accepted as a means of imparting justice. There has never been an age when the great intellects have not revolted against the slaughter of innocent men. The grandest legacies of the prophets of old contain bitter denunciations of this bloody tribunal. The abolition of war, however, has always been relegated to the domain of the impossible. It has but been dreamed of. It has been put off to the future Utopian state, when "all swords will be turned into ploughshares" and men will live at peace with one another.

But this age is essentially one of great accomplishment. An antipathy for warfare has arisen, based upon moral platitudes as well as on business interests. War is expensive. It means the destruction of enormous wealth which has taken years to accumulate. It cuts off from the vital industries men who are in their prime. The wheels of progress are reversed and the country is soon drained of its resources. War necessitates the surrender of men's lives and the creation of widows and orphans. Indeed, we have learned the value of human life, and we cannot view its destruction uselessly.

Our President, Mr. Taft, is a man imbued with the spirit of this

age. He has, upon his own initiative, successfully carried on negotiations with two great foreign powers—Great Britain and France—for the establishment of general arbitration treaties. The treaties are the most sweeping advance towards international peace yet conceived by the great executive powers. The treaty with Great Britain is really an amendment on the previous one, which delegated all questions *except* those concerning vital interests and national honor to courts of arbitration. The proposed treaty includes questions of vital interest and national honor. Herein lies the greatness of the new instrument. No longer will spontaneous eruptions of national false pride lead to barbaric savagery, but national honor will be deliberately dealt with, and if it honor be, so shall it the victor be.

The formal treaties were signed on August 3, 1911, by the English and French Ambassadors and by the Secretary of State, Mr. Knox. Similar proposals have been given to Germany and Japan, which have been favorably received. The Senate's consent is necessary to the consummation of all treaties, and it was thought that this body would find no objections to the proposed treaties of arbitration. But it has been found different. A goodly portion of the Senate is opposed to the treaty, and the result has been a long delay.

The objections of the Senate are two-fold. The first objection is voiced by the Foreign Affairs Committee to the effect that the new treaty would breed strife and contention instead of peace and harmony. The treaty calls for a court of high commission or inquiry to decide in certain cases whether a question is arbitrable and can be decided upon under the laws of equity and justice. The effect of this commission, it is claimed, would be to agitate strife instead of leading to harmony. There are some questions in the minds of the American people which, if brought before such a commission, would create much wrangling and in all probability point to the non-feasibility of arbitration. War would eventually ensue. Such questions are the Monroe Doctrine and the Chinese and Japanese immigration treatment.

I believe that this objection does not sound at rock bottom of the arbitration movement. It is merely a defect of the written instrument which can be rectified. Such a position might possibly arise. However, I believe that the American people have been so educated in this matter that the treaties are in full accord with their present desires and conceptions. It is possible to attach a sacredness to the arbitration treaties similar to that attached to the United States Constitution, which was also adopted under strong opposition. All advanced measures of government are the result of the education of the masses. The success of the treaty rests entirely in the hands of the pulpit, the press, the stage and the platform. With their help there will be added enthusiasm, a uni-

versal impulse for peace, and the arbitration treaties will become sacred and unblemished in the eyes of the people.

The second objection is that the Senate's power of ratifying treaties will be curtailed. This is not so. The arbitration treaty is simply one of the treaties ratified by the Senate to deal with certain questions in the future. The high court of inquiry established by the new treaty merely serves the purpose of deciding whether an issue comes under the jurisdiction of the arbitration court. Furthermore, the Senate still has the power to negate the verdict of the high commission before it goes before the primary court of arbitration. The matter in itself is trivial when compared to the enormous stride towards a perfect civilization that the treaties will effect. The country demands that the Senate, if necessary, relinquish its prerogative for the sake of this patriotic and humane measure.

A quarrel is the result of a misunderstanding between two parties. Both believe they are in the right, and both seek to make the right victorious. So it is between two nations. An effort is made to settle grievances in battle, pillage, plunder all ensue. And in the end might makes right and the quarrel is still unsettled. Such is not our strivings towards the ideal. Let us shatter down the walls of civilization, let us break open the teachings of goodness and righteousness, if we cannot bring ourselves to that definite and determined point of view that right makes might. Shall the sword in the hand of the weak give justice? Yea, we want justice in all cases, but war is an

abominable tribunal, since it gives victory to the mightier and not to the right. Let us convert our battleships of strong iron into an iron will to do right. Let us progress, move, wipe out the landmarks of the ancient world and live in harmony with all of mankind.

Athletics.

Freshmen-Sophomore Game.

As predicted by the sages, coaches and would-be coaches and the horde of football enthusiasts, the annual Freshmen-Sophomore game was a good one and worthy of the spirit of both classes.

The Orange and Blue, as was to be expected, fell before the superior team. But the defeat does not detract in the least from the glory of the Freshmen. The superior the team the greater the glory even in defeat.

The discussions, the petty odds waged by both sides, all taken into account and balanced, were about even. Ill-feeling cropped up here and there was to be regretted, and let us hope that next year the Freshmen-Sophomore game will be preceded by better feeling than shown this. The body should always keep in mind that this game is not merely to prove the superiority of one class over another but a still greater purpose—that of bringing out material for the succeeding football season. Farm School's greatest handicap is lack of sufficient material to form two teams, and it is the annual Freshmen-Sophomore game which arouses the interest of the sport among the lower classmen. Let us also strive to regulate our athletic association and pass laws whereby it shall be

laid down definitely the distribution of football paraphernalia, etc. Also let us make laws governing the action of the Athletic Association towards the various classes as regards matters relating to athletics.

The Sunnyside-Castle Valley Game.

The school, the student body and football field were honored on Thanksgiving Day by no less a gathering than the staunch followers of our surrounding institutions of learning. These seats of plebian knowledge, not to be outdone by that mighty school of agriculture, namely, the N. F. S., organized the Amateur Football Association and had their first annual game on Thanksgiving Day.

Neither team having the required number of men, Doylestown High School kindly volunteered the services of their famous left end, Johnny Washburne, Jr., who proved to be an invaluable ally to the Castle Valley demons. Sunnyside was still more fortunate, securing the services of the two Earl brothers, widely known as the "Invincible Two" of the East.

With such powerful aids the Sunnyside team ruthlessly wiped their feet on the Castle Valley demons.

Farm School, as host, must be highly praised for the manner in which it treated its guests. A beautiful field of six-inch mud was provided, a football, coaches, referees, umpires, field judges and linesmen. And, to heighten the effect, Farm School also provided the spectators. Nothing else could be asked for, and the plebians didn't.

* Farm School welcomes the youngsters and extends to them a hearty invitation for next year.

The editor does not wish any good playing to go unmentioned. Therefore, in closing the interesting account of that exciting game we should not pass over the wonderful playing of the young Quartes.

The football season is now over, and, although our season was not a successful one, the blame, if there could be such a thing, cannot rest on the captain, manager or any individual player.

The question arises, wherein lies the fault? The answer is easy—the spirit of the student body, coupled with peculiar conditions found in our school, well known to each student.

I, as manager of the team, have heard comments at times that we tackled teams above our standard. Is this true? Let us see, taking each game in their successive order:

The Southern Game.

This team was nothing new. We had played with Southern last year and tied them. This year we played a return game, and I don't believe any one can find fault with Farm School's showing. The game was really 0-0, but the referee decided one touchdown against us, and when the papers added to it a try for goal I protected, but my protest was not heard, and, not being a school with influence, it was natural that we received no satisfaction.

The Easton Game.

Farm School has met Easton for quite a few years, and this year's showing was much better than last year. Last year we were in constant danger of our goal, but

this year they scored one touch-down, and I leave it to the student body to judge if we did not put up a good fight against those future Lafayette players, so ably coached and trained.

The Northeast Game.

It was my ambition, not only as manager of the Farm School team, but as a STUDENT to see my school and all its institutions go higher and higher, to keep always advancing, and I thought that since we were playing return games in all other instances it was up to me to get a new game which would place us higher in the scholastic athletic field, and were we not all glad when I got this game? I can remember whenever I received a letter the boys flocked about me and I was willing to share the good news, but afterwards those same boys became the greatest pessimists and knockers.

Is this SPIRIT? The spirit that MAKES success? Not by any means. A victorious team must be supported by students who do not see defeat, in whom each defeat increases the love for its team and its players. Have we this spirit here? I leave it to you.

Our captain and quarterback were all that could be desired, and each member of the team did his best, but we worked under difficulties. In the Northeast game we played without a quarterback, while in none of the games had we able substitutes to fill any vacancies.

But the past is past. Let us look for a bright and promising future.

The men who made the Varsity and who earned their F.'s, the only compensation a fellow gets

for the risks and anxiety he goes through, have been won by the following:

Lubin, captain.
 Work, quarterback.
 Minkowsky, halfback.
 Poplow, halfback.
 Dessel, end.
 Friedman, tackle.
 Harrison, guard.
 Berhret, tackle.
 Schlesinger, tackle.
 Whertman, end.
 Amrum, guard.
 Fereshetian, guard.

Those who made the 'Varsity and those substitutes who did faithful work had their pictures taken in Philadelphia, and one of the pictures will be placed in one of the halls.

I thank each man for the work he did for his team and the school. True, I may have made mistakes, at times may have unknowingly hurt the feelings of some player, but I hope that the A. A. will think that I did my best for the A. A. and the Farm School player.

Hoping a successful season for next year, and wishing the coming manager a strong team, I thank the students for their trust in me.

M. FERESHETIAN.

Manager, 1911.

Personals.

In Geometry Class.

Mr. Parsons, explaining a new way of building an arc. In the midst of his explanation he was interrupted by Samson, '14, who wanted to know whether he was building "Newark."

Woolwich, '14, is trying to prove that all angles are equal. Nothing like trying.

Adelman, '14, is thoroughly convinced that water is moist. Nobody doubts his word.

Perhaps the least welcome miss is "misfortune."

If four quarts make a peck, what does Thaddeus Capex make?

Looking Backward.

During the Freshmen-Sophomore game Schlessinger, '13, showed signs of being affected by the book, "Looking Backward," running with the ball back to his own goal.

One does not necessarily have to be a doctor to have patience (patients).

Overheard in Lovers' Lane.

She—"Boston (Adelman, '14), darling, do you love me?"

Boston—"Yes, darling, very much."

She—"Then say something soft and nice to me."

Boston (blushing) — "Apple pie."

Laziness inspires many around here to seek political jobs.

Redalia, '15, thinks that he is an artist. The only thing he can draw is "conclusions."

A man of note—a musician.

If Raskin is small is Rosenthal (tall)?

The fellow who never fails,

The one that goes to details.

Let It Alone.

(Dedicated to busybodies.)

Whoever sees a thing

About which he don't know,
 The best thing he can do

Is to let the blamed thing go.

Dr. Washburn (in agricultural physics class) — "Minkowsky, what is water-logged soil?" (Soil with standing water.)

Minkowsky, '12 (kind of rattled)—"Soil in Japan traveling on logs."

Editorials.

It is with a feeling of pride and regret that we lay down our pen for the last time. The struggle to build up this paper has been an uphill one. The mistakes made were many. The editors worked in a great many cases until midnight to bring out the paper near the scheduled time.

There were frets and worries, but the struggle went on, the copies issued were so blotted and blurred that none could read the paper. Mistakes in English occurred that must have made the grammarians squirm in their graves. The copies were issued, as Hubbard speaks of the Philistine, every little while. It is strange how the mimeograph would insist upon going out of commission just as we were running off the last page.

It was at this time that the Professor of Agriculture suggested humbly to some of the editors that he made a bad investment by subscribing to "The Gazette." It was at this time also that we offended the dignity of the Assistant Professor. How we did it is still a mystery. Then, to crown all this, the Director of the school suggested that the paper looked as though a cow had lain over it. We heard of students trying to read "The Gazette" that were forced to wear glasses ever afterwards. But all things come to him who waits.

For, lo and behold, we can now make our bow in print. The English grammarians may now sleep peacefully. The boys may lay their specs aside.

Mr. Wolf, you have done nobly. You need no longer turn the crank. We thank Mr. Crohn for the typewriting he has done. We

forgive him for the o's he has punched out. We congratulate Mr. Amrum; his trips from Farm No. 3 to Farm No. 1 every evening for weeks at a time to help issue the paper deserves the honor which has been conferred upon him.

David Friedman has helped to make this little paper a success. To him belongs the credit of steering this blotted and blurred ship of literary effort through its financial troubles. We thank him. May the Lord remember his work in Utah.

Morris Salinger has dreamed of building up his Department and making it all that an Agricultural Department should be. Fate has not permitted his dreams to come true. May his efforts in Utah be more successful than his Agricultural Department.

Benjamin Packer, yours is the glorious fate of the genius that is appreciated. Many have laughed at your wit; your humor has filled all of our hearts with gladness.

Harry Lubin, we thank you for the efforts you have made on behalf of the paper. Your work here has been as good as that on the gridiron.

Edward Schlessinger, we congratulate you. We can find no fault with your Exchange Department. It's above criticism. May your work as editor of "The Gazette" be more successful than your flawless Exchange Department.

Mr. Julius Levin, we thank you for the great interest and vast amount of work you have done. It is like Mr. Schlessinger's Exchange Department, beyond criticism.

In concluding, we wish to thank the Faculty and students for the

support they have given us. We wish to thank Mr. Parsons especially for the interest that he has shown in this page.

The Gazette Elections.

At the regular meeting of the Gazette Association the following staff was chosen:

Edward G. Schlessinger, '13, Editor-in-Chief.

Lawrence W. Crohn, '14, Associate Editor.

Jesse Marcus, '13, Agriculture.

James Work, '13, Athletics.

Abe Witkin, '13, School and Personal.

Thaddeus Capek, '15, Art.

Philip Amrum, '14, Business Manager.

Rosenberg, '15, and Helfand, '15, Assistant Managers.

We wish to congratulate the new staff and wish them success in their undertaking.

Successful Brooding of Chickens.

There has recently been considerable discussion concerning the brooding of chickens, the principal question being which is the most successful method, the heated brooder system or the fireless brooder system? Each system has its many devotees, all of whom put forth some very good arguments, but usually the arguments are prejudiced, which makes it very difficult to pick out the meat and get at the plain truth. In order to form any idea as to which is the better, one should gather arguments for both systems, discard as much prejudice as possible and compare and study carefully the result. But to one who intends to raise chickens there is but one way of finding out; that is, to test and compare the two by practical experience. This I

have done, and will try to give you a brief outline of my experiences.

First, I tried the heated brooder system, being particularly careful, keeping the lamps carefully trimmed, following directions faithfully and using my own judgment to the best of my ability. My success was tremendous, but short lived. The chicks were healthy, with bright, clear eyes, full of life and vigor. For the whole crucial period of three weeks they remained in the same condition; my losses being small.

Then came the relapse. The least change in atmospheric conditions so seriously affected them that at first they began dying one by one, then by twos, and finally by the dozens, the result being a dismal failure. "What was the cause?" you ask. So far as I could learn, it was the faulty system. They were weaklings, hot-house chicks. The least dampness chilled them, and, accustomed to the continual though decreasing heat, they were unable to withstand the slightest draft.

I then tried the fireless system. My first step was to line a good tight soap box with felt, for warmth, allowing the chicks, as advised by the Philo System, what air would sift through the pores of the cloth.

This I found to be entirely insufficient, as the breath from the chicks made the atmosphere in the brooder too humid and stifling, causing the chicks to gasp for air. It even required too much energy to eat. So any kind of growth under such conditions was impossible. If I allowed them any ventilation whatever they would huddle in one corner and shiver, so as to be unable to pick up the grain scattered on the

floor. Therefore I concluded that no heat at all was worse than too much heat. During the first three weeks they were constantly dying and I feared there would be none left. But after this trying period was over they were able to withstand the necessary ventilation and they thrived as chicks never thrived before. What was left of them grew up to be fine, strong, healthy birds.

I then put two and two together, arguing that if in the heated brooder the chicks thrived for three weeks and then died, while in the soap box brooder they died during the first three weeks and lived afterward, a combination of the two systems would turn the trick.

This I tried, and with marked success. My system is as follows:

I keep the chicks in the incubator twenty-four hours after hatching, at a temperature of 98 deg. F. I then remove them to the heated brooder with a temperature of 95 deg. F. This temperature remains for two days, after which it is decreased two degrees each day, until it is the same as the outside temperature, or, in other words, until they get no heat at all. They are allowed to stay in the brooder one week longer to accustom themselves to their condition, during which time I keep the lamps in readiness to light at a moment's notice in case of a sudden drop in the mercury. The time required for this method is from two to four weeks, according to the season of the year.

The chicks are then removed to the soap box, onto which a run has been built, and where they are at liberty to go in and out at will.

The brooder is then cleaned and

aired and prepared to receive the next hatch.

This I have found to be a successful and economical method of raising poultry.

HENRY BERG, '09.

The Harvesting and the Marketing of the Apple.

The harvesting and marketing of the apple are great factors in apple growing. The success of an apple grower depends as much on these two factors generally as upon any two factors in fruit growing. It is one thing to be a grower of fruit; it is another to be a marketer of fruit. In the West this is realized, and in sections where they have no powerful fruit organizations buyers come from different sections and buy the fruit on the trees, thus eliminating the harvesting and marketing problems. In sections where there are fruit organizations or where the growers are few the harvesting and marketing problems play an important role.

There are many ways of detecting the ripeness of the apple. Some judge by color, others judge by the ease with which the fruit comes off the branches. Most men judge by the color of the seed. In most cases when the seed begins to turn black it is assumed that the apple is ripe enough for picking. When the apples are picked they should not be allowed to stay out a very long while in the sun. It injures the keeping quality of the apple.

Of course it is needless to say that they should be handled like eggs. Apples that are to be kept in storage will show slight bruises plainly. The apples should be picked with the stems on. Apple that have the stems broken off are not considered first-class fruit. It

is also said to impair their keeping qualities. All rotten or wormy fruit should be kept out of storage.

The keeping qualities of apples vary with the soil and cultivation. Different varieties of fruit stand storage differently; some scald and others become mealy under the best storage conditions. Others will last only a very short time in storage.

Bulletin No. 248, published by the Geneva Experiment Station of New York, gives valuable information on the storage of the apple, and should be read by every one interested in the matter.

There are different types of storage—chemical, ice and cellar storage. Of these three the chemical is the best. Ice follows, and then comes cellar storage. The temperature best for keeping apples ranges from 30 deg. to 32 deg. F.

BENJ. DRUCKERMAN, '12.

School and Personals.

The Literary Society.

The Literary Society is progressing slowly but steadily. On Saturday, November 11, Dr. Landman gave an interesting talk on his new play, "The man of Honor."

Dr. Krauskopf, who was to address the society on December 2, was unable to come out. It was a great disappointment to all the students, as well as the faculty.

An oratorical contest, similar to the one held last year, will take place the latter part of January. A good many entries are expected and success can be predicted.

The Program Committee also expects to have interclass debates between Freshmen and Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors. The winners of these debates will debate for the supremacy of the school.

Senior Class.

The Seniors are busy making arrangements for graduation. On Saturday, December 9, the entire class journeyed to Philadelphia to have their pictures taken. The following were elected to participate in the class day exercises:

Class Oration, Benjamin Drucker-
erman.

Salutatory, Julius Levin.

Class Prophecy, David A. Friedman.

Class History, Benjamin L. Packer.

Presentation of the Hoe, Jack Minkowsky.

Address to the Undergraduates, Morris Salinger.

Valedictory, Harry L. Lubin.

A. STEPPACHER

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